

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

## The Little Boy Scout.

The little boy Scout goes marching out  
In a khaki suit of tan,  
And a broad felt hat with a silver cord,  
Just like a grown-up man.  
He feels so big as he swings along  
In step with the line of boys,  
That he knows he never again will cry  
Or play with his childish toys.

The little boy Scout is home again;  
And his eyes are blue and bright;  
His mother kisses and tucks him up  
In his pretty white bed each night.  
Tramp, tramp, tramp, on the weary road—  
He is tired and hungry, too,  
But to fall behind in the dusty march  
Is not what a man would do.

The little boy Scout is home again;  
To bed in the dark he goes,  
No more afraid of the boggy-bears  
That lurk on the stairs, he knows.  
He has learned to conquer the pain of life,  
As only a brave heart can,  
And his mother steals to his cot to say,  
"Good night, my dear little man."

## Taking Jerry's Measure.

"It was nearly forty years ago that the head of the Fowler Dry-goods Company cautioned me to watch out for Jerry Freer," said Billy Chambers reminiscently. "I was just making my break into the game, and on the morning of the third day I received a wire ordering me to make an immediate jump to Watertown, New York, to look after a firm that had been put out of business by a fire the night before.

"I boarded a train about noon, and settled down for a quiet smoke. Across the aisle sat a great bulk of a man. I was eyeing him curiously, when, catching my gaze fixed on him, he nodded and in a loud voice said:

"Where away, my boy?"  
"I'm going to Watertown," I replied.  
"I'm headed that way myself," he said as he rose, waddled across the aisle, and took the vacant seat.  
"Traveling man?" he queried, after surveying me critically.  
"I nodded.

"Knew it the minute you came into the car."

"You're a pretty good guesser," I laughed. "The fact is I've been on the road exactly two days."

"That so? I could tell it if it was only that many minutes. I'm one myself, and can tell a brother traveler by instinct."

"I suppose that's one of the things I've got to learn," I said.

"Yes, and there are some other things you'll have to learn if you're going to make good."

"I'm open to suggestions."

"Well, then, my boy, listen, and I'll give you a few pointers. My advice to you and to every young man making the break is to use your head—no matter what happens, use your head. That's my motto. Whenever I get in a hole, I just say to myself, 'Jeremiah, what's the matter with that old coconut of yours?' Then I sit down, figure it out, and—presto! there you are! The next thing is to get the business," he said after a pause.

"If you can't get it—get it anyway. And right there, my boy, is where the head work comes in. In a year I've put two representatives of the Fowler Company out of commission."

"Pretty hard on other fellows, wasn't it?" I said, realizing now that my fat friend was no less personage than Jerry Freer, against whom I had been warned.

"They had the same chance, did not they?" he retorted. "All's fair in love and war, and in the traveling game as well. If they'd got the best of it, you'd never hear a word out of me. I'm no squealer. So I'm telling you now, son, if the other fellow beats you to it, smile and shake hands with him; grin and shake hands with yourself; if you get the jump on him. I've been shaking my own dukes so frequently that I'm developing a case of armistitis."

"I suppose there are tricks in every trade; but my experience is so limited that I know nothing of those in mine."

"What is your line?" he asked curiously.

"Dry goods."

"The blazes you say!" he exclaimed.

"What firm do you represent?"

"I answered the question by handing him one of my cards. As he glanced at it the expression on his face changed to one of intense surprise. For a moment he made

no comment; then, looking me squarely in the eye, he exclaimed:

"Well, I'll be blanked!"

"You gave me no chance to tell you before," I explained. "However, I want to thank you for your advice. I shall endeavor to make use of it at the earliest opportunity."

"What I said, I meant," he replied sharply; but don't forget that you are bucking Jerry Freer. You will have to get up before breakfast, Sonny, to get the best of the old man!"

"I'll get up before midnight if it becomes necessary," I replied.

"That's all right; but it is a waste of time. In a few days you won't know the difference anyway, because you will be looking for a new job."

"At this point the train came to a sudden stop, and failing to see the customary little depot and scattered hamlet I turned to him with a look of interrogation.

"This is Castorland," he said. "We take the siding here to allow the Watertown train to pass. The station is up the line." He settled down in his seat, buried in thought; then sitting up suddenly he remarked: "We might take a walk up to the station and get an evening paper. Put on your hat—the walk will do you good."

"On the way he explained that our train would stop at the station as soon as the Watertown train pulled out. Arriving there, he excused himself on the plea of sending a wire. After the train of the north pulled out and I saw my own train pulling swiftly into the station I looked around for my old friend; but he was nowhere in sight. The train drew nearer, with constantly increasing speed, and I suddenly awoke to the fact that it was not going to stop; but it was not until the locomotive had passed and a second later I saw the nose of my erstwhile companion flattened against the window of the smoker and a chubby hand wave in silent farewell, that I realized that I had been duped and that Jerry had again been using his head.

"Then it was that I began using my own. I knew that unless I reached Watertown that night, my days on the road were numbered. I remembered that no other train could get me there before the next day. There was only one thing to do, and that was to jump for it."

"Running along beside the train, I waited until the last car was abreast, then jumping high in the air I made a lunge for the rear platform. I caught the railing at both sides; but the left hand slipped, and I swung by the other out into space. I retained the grip with the right, however, and a moment later swung back, my knees striking the very edge of the bottom step. My hold was so slight that I was afraid to breathe or move a muscle, for fear of being dashed to the ground. In a desperate effort to save myself I put every ounce of strength into my right hand and literally held myself at arm's length while I changed the left to an inside hold, gradually pulling myself, inch by inch, to safety."

As soon I regained my strength I started through the train in the direction of the smoking car, with the intention of calling Freer to account. At the door of the smoker I caught sight him seated beside a stranger. Both were convulsed with laughter, and I at once surmised that I was the subject of their mirth. I was wild with anger, and my first impulse was to rush into the car and take summary vengeance; but I restrained myself and instead sank into a seat to ponder the situation.

"I finally decided to fight fire with fire, to bring into play methods similar to those used by Freer. For the rest of the journey I kept out of sight. When he left the train I followed at a safe distance. After he had registered at the hotel I did likewise; but under an assumed name. Then I made myself scarce for the night."

"Shortly after breakfast the next morning I went direct to my man, and had the satisfaction of knowing that I had pulled off a pretty big thidg for a beginner. I was back at the hotel by nine o'clock and ready to give Jerry a surprise."

A few minutes after my arrival he put in an appearance, strolling

leisurely through the corridor, apparently satisfied with himself and all the world. Suddenly he caught sight of me. He could scarcely believe his senses. Realizing that there was no mistake, he put on a bold front and came toward me with extended hand.

"Hello, Son!" he exclaimed. "How in Sam Hill did you get here?"

"Well, you see," I said, imitating his intonation and twang, "when I got in the hole you dug for me last night I just said to myself, 'Billy, there's certainly something wrong with that old coconut of yours to let on old coddler like Jerry Freer sidetrack you in this way.'"

Then I figured it out, made a flying tackle, and—presto! there you are!"

"You don't mean to say you came in last night?" he queried suspiciously.

"That's where the head-work comes in," I reminded him. I realized that if I was to get up before breakfast there was nothing else to do. I was up at six this morning."

"Confound your impudence!" he cried, his fat face taking on a crimson hue. How dare you break into my territory? I'll teach you a lesson you young—"

"You had the same chance, didn't you?" I said coolly. "I'm no squealer. That's why I'm telling you now, Jeremiah Freer, if the other fellow gets the jump on you, smile and shake hands with him. If you beat him to it, grin and—"

"But he would not proceed. He realized that I had not only taken him at his word, but had taken his measure as well. There was only one thing to do, and that was to accept defeat gracefully."

"Never mind about shaking your own duke," he said, as a shadow of the old smile flitted across his face. "Let Jerry Freer do that—let the old man acknowledge the corn."

—Sunday Magazine.

## The Black Prince.

Edward, the Black Prince, was the eldest son of Edward III. of England, and the good and beautiful Queen Philippa. His father was very proud of him, and gave him many titles and honors while he was still a little baby. His nurse and all his caretakers were given grants of money, even his special cradle rocker received a pension. When he was thirteen he was made Prince of Wales, and there was a feast and tournament in his honor.

When he was only sixteen the young prince went at the head of his own troops to join his father in a war in France. He was frank and brave and generous, and the whole English army loved him and were proud of his daring exploits.

His first great battle was Crecy. Early in the morning he had, with the king, taken the sacrament and prepared to fight—but it was almost night when the French came up. A sudden storm of rain had soaked the bow-strings of their archers and the level sunlight in their faces made it impossible to aim their arrows. Soon the French were in confusion, and though the battle lasted for many hours the English were completely victorious. During the fiercest of the fight a picked body of French knights forced their way around the struggling crowd to attack the division commanded by young Prince. The struggle proved so fierce that the Earl of Warwick sent to ask help of the King. "Is my son dead, or hurt, or on the earth felled?" asked Edward.

"Then say to them that they suffer him to win his spurs, for if God will be pleased, I will pay for to be his and the honour hereof." The bravest of the French leaders was the old blind king John of Bohemia. When he learned that the forces of the French were defeated he begged his friends to "let him deal but one good stroke of swords in battle." Four of his knights tied the bridles of their horses and his together, and galloping into the thick of the battle, all met a soldier's death. The Prince in admiration of his bravery adopted his crest, an ostrich feather, and its motto, "Ich dien" (I serve).

The taking of Calais was the next great victory, but trouble in England caused the war to cease for several years. This was the Black Death, a dreadful disease which swept over England and other parts

of Europe, destroying so many people that it was impossible to raise the great armies needed for such a war. During this time of peace the Prince nearly lost his life in a sea battle with a great Spanish vessel, but just as the Prince's ship was sinking another vessel came to his assistance and the Spaniard was overpowered.

The Black Prince led the English armies in the next attack on France, and all the best of the English knights flocked to his standard. One of the greatest of these was Sir John Chandos, who became the Prince's chosen comrade. The English were again successful. At the great battle of Poitiers the King of France and many of his nobles were taken prisoners and brought to London to be held for ransom. A man was thought to be very fortunate who made a noble prisoner, as the ransom was often very great; and the other knights thought Sir John Chandos particularly chivalrous because he would not leave his place in the battle for the sake of making a prisoner, but kept on fighting and guarding the prince, his friend.

Then came trouble. The Prince took his soldiers into a wrong and foolish war to help a friend, in spite of the good advice of Chandos. This was a great expense and the people were dissatisfied because the taxes were so high. The Prince was in ill-health, too, and his father, the old king, was losing his brave spirit and his power over his own subjects. In the midst of these troubles, Queen Philippa died, and in the same year the Prince's truest friend, Sir John Chandos, the brothers of the Black Prince were jealous of him, and quarreled among themselves. Limoges, a French town, treacherously surrendered to the French, and the Prince took a most cruel revenge. His pleasure in the massacre of its inhabitants showed how ill and trouble were changing his generous nature.

The English leader was very courteous to the captive king and entertained him in his tent, waiting upon him himself, and trying to comfort him with compliments regarding his courage, and when they entered London he gave the French king the place of highest honor in the procession. The Black Prince was now made ruler over the French lands which he had conquered, and for a time success seemed to smile upon him.

The death of his eldest son, coupled with his own increasing illness, made him return sadly to England and the French gradually regained the lands he had conquered. At last only three towns were left of all these vast possessions.

But the conqueror was too ill to again lead his men. He tried to urge his old father to take up the struggle, but was unsuccessful; and his own death put an end to any hope of regaining these French territories. He was buried at his request in Canterbury Cathedral, as if he were on his way to France, with his coat-of-mail, helmet, shield, and gauntlets hung above his tomb.

Rev. B. R. Alabough's Appoint-

(1122) Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioecesis: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by train.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

MAY.

22—Cleveland, 7:45 P.M. at Goodrich. Rev. F. C. Smiley's Reading of Quod Vadis.

Note: Appointment for East Liverpool, Ohio, is postponed.

23—Beaver Falls, Pa., 7:45 P.M. School for the Deaf, Edgewood Park, Pa.

24—Pittsburgh, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:45 P.M. (Note: Bishop Whitehead will confirm the deaf to the chapel of Trinity Church at 5:30 P.M.).

25—Fremont, O., 7:00 P.M.

30—Pitt, 7:30 P.M. (Baptism)

31—Pitt, 10:00 A.M. (Confirmation); 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion); 8:30 P.M.

JUNE.

1—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.

2—Kalamazoo, 7:30 P.M. (Business Meeting of Ascension Mission after Service).

3—St. Joseph, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

4—Chicago.

## CUTTLEFISHING.

POSSUM CORNERS, May 12, 1914.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the last number of the *Silent Worker*, Mr. Pach says all kinds of unkind things about me. If I did not consider the source, I should feel hurt. Perhaps I should feel angry.

In a whole column, Mr. Pach gets upon his fuzzy hind legs and hints that I am malicious; that I am wanton; that I am a liar; that because I use a *nom de plume*, I am a coward; that I am an assassin who under cover of this *nom de plume* tried to stab Mr. Pach in the dark with my pen; that I am very dark, very dirty and very shady, and use my *nom de plume* because I have something in my past to conceal; that because I speak of myself as a Dago instead of as a nice and polite Italian, I am a gunman, crook and tough; that because of my "tirade" against poor, inoffensive blind, deaf and dumb, Miss Helen Heller, I am a heartless cuttlefish; that for the same reason, I am the smallest and most contemptible scoundrel in the world; that I am not a cobbler; that Possum Corners is nowhere on the map; and last and most unkindest cut of all, and because of this same "tirade" against Miss Keller, that I am not a Frat.

Mr. Pach is a wonder, and I wonder whether there are any more malodorous adjectives and epithets he overlooked. I would have liked to "shoot" him with his own camera while he was cranking out all this "dope." I think the picture would look exactly like little Jap Togo as he looked when he had a pain in his stomach or was mad enough to bite a cat.

But, ahem! How does Mr. Pach know that my rejected *Silent Worker* letter was "malicious, wanton untrue?" How does he know that I ripped him up in the dark? Can it be that the *Silent Worker* wastebasket sometimes gives up its dead?

The fact is that in this letter I was very nice to Mr. Pach. I did not call him wanton, malicious, crook and liar. I did not say that he was a dirty scoundrel with something in his past to conceal. If I did rip something to pieces, or shoot it as full of holes as a sieve, it was NOT Mr. Pach's character or reputation, but Mr. Pach's argument, calling it an argument for the sake of argument. It is all over Mr. Pach himself that malice, wantonness, and untruth stick out like warts upon a toad's back.

Mr. Pach has no business to criticize me or anyone else for using a *nom de plume*. I did not assume my Dago name because I intended to attack anyone and wished to hide. Who I am is pretty well known by this time. Whenever *noms de plume* are concerned, Mr. Pach should remember the old proverb about people who live in glass houses. They should not throw stones. In Mr. Pach's case, he should also wear his pajamas all the time. Glass houses are easily looked into.

As to Miss Keller, my "tirade" was not directed against the lady herself. It was directed against the methods used to exploit her. It was inspired by a wish to counteract the harm done by these methods.

Calling me a contemptible scoundrel is not an argument. It is merely an expression of opinion. A statement of opinion is not a statement of fact. My offence here was not really my "tirade" against Miss Keller, but rather that I made fun of Mr. Pach and pricked the bladder of his vanity and conceit with which he has been slapping things in his *Silent Worker* thinklets.

But—I shall call Mr. Pach to account for the unwarranted slur upon my integrity and loyalty as a Frat, at the meeting of the Grand Lodge, if I happen to be in Omaha next summer while it is in progress. His probable excuse that he did not know who I am, is rot.

But to get back to our original muttoms, and the cause of this little interchange of polite expressions between Mr. Pach and myself, the proposition I advanced was that all Frats should become members of the N. A. D. and collectively form branches thereof.

My fellow Dago, Mr. Machiavelli, once said that there were three kinds of minds, and therefore three kinds of people. The first kind could readily see or understand a thing with-

out having it explained to them; the second kind could see or understand it after it was explained to them; but no amount of explanation could make the third kind see or understand it. Which of these classes fits Mr. Pach?

Now, I used the simplest language to explain my original Frat-Nad proposition. I used the shortest and easiest words and sentences, but it seems that I was not easy enough or plain enough for Mr. Pach's understanding. He ambled around the point in each instance with the agility of a monkey, and the ink-effusiveness of a cuttlefish. It was impossible to get him down to brass tacks in paper argument, and I here-with quit in despair.

But—I am deeply interested in this Frat-Nad proposition. I feel as sure as the sun shines that the time will come when every Frat will be a Nad, and when, conversely, every Nad, who is eligible, will be a Frat. It is a prophecy, friends. Mark it, and help speed the day of its fulfillment.

Therefore, to get Mr. Pach down to brass tacks, (if not on paper,) and for my own amusement and satisfaction, and to have the chance to cram all the nice adjectives he heaped upon me down his throat, as my friend Mr. Isaac Goldberg would say, I herewith challenge Mr. Pach, not to a duel, but to a debate, at any time I may happen or can arrange to be in New York prior to the Hartford Convention.

The subject is to be as follows: "Resolved, That it will be detrimental to the interests of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf if its members become members of the National Association of the Deaf and form branches of the same."

Mr. Pach is to speak in the affirmative and I in the negative.

Arrangements are to be in charge of Brooklyn Division, No. 23. An admission of twenty-five cents is to be charged. No dead heads allowed. Even the contestants and judges must pay for admission. No commission is to be paid vendors of tickets, and the contestants are each to pay their own expenses. The proceeds are to be divided equally between the local treasury of No. 23 and the Endowment Fund of the N. A. D.

Five judges are to decide, two to be selected by Mr. Pach, two by myself, and the fifth by the other four judges.

The date of the debate is to be announced at least thirty days in advance. The earlier the better.

Personalities are to be barred, each offence to be fined five dollars, said fines to be added to the net proceeds and to be divided as above stated.

Each debater is to deposit \$100.00 with the judges as a forfeit in case of non-appearance and to cover the possible fines mentioned above.

Each debater to speak one hour in alternate installments of fifteen minutes each.

Shaking hands before the contest not necessary. This is not to be a prize-fight.

Mr. Hodgson is herewith asked to act as my representative and agent.

I trust Mr. Pach will accept. He will have the advantage of fighting on his own ground and of speaking to his friends, while I will be a comparative stranger. I hope that in the event Mr. Pach does not crawl-fish, every one of the 3,000 deaf of Greater Gothamville and the near-by Jersey shores, will attend. Do a little arithmetic, boys, and see how No. 23 and the N. A. D. endowment will profit.

An revoir, Mr. Pach, and next time leave your Billingsgate dictionary at home.

\* \* \* \* \*

I see that Cadi Howard lifts his head like Mr. Neptune above the commission-graft-rake-off troubled waters of the N. A. D. He shakes his trident and ambrosial locks in stern though unofficial disapproval of the rumpus. But, ahem! the Cadi with curls ambrosial! even my flamboyant imagination flops feebly at the attempt. It is harder still than imagining Mr. John D. without his toupee. I suspect that the Cadi had his sternly unofficial eye upon me when he made his pronouncement. I can not tell a lie, Mr. Cadi, I did it with my little pen. *Prosit Neujahr!* my dear Cadi, and forgive me.

Mr. Frat-Nad was a chump to speak as he did of Mrs. Hodgman's

generous offer of prizes to Minnesota workers for the De l'Epee fund. His skit was not worth noticing. Though Signora Masaniello is in charge of the work for this fund in my own State, I am offering prizes myself to spur on the contestants. I have offered such prizes before in other work for the N. A. D. and other deaf organizations. It is a habit I have contracted. Such prizes are like the cups and medals hung up at track and field meets. They are like the America's Cup, which my old chum and playmate, Sir Tomaso Lipton, is trying for the fourth desperate time to lift and take home to dear old Lunnion to drink his own tea out of. The cup is worth about \$500.00, but Sir Tomaso has four times spent over \$100,000 in the hope of winning the satisfaction of putting the cup on the shelf of the British Yacht Club. Sir Tomaso does not want the cup itself as a cup. It is the honor and glory that he covets.

In the same manner Mr. Schroeder is heartily to be praised. He offers a commission to the agents selling his alphabet cards. These agents are really his employees. They are working for him personally and the commissions he pays them are their wages. These wages are the same in principle as the commissions Mr. Schroeder himself earns from his employers when he travels as a hardware drummer. It is very much to his credit that Mr. Schroeder offers to give half of his net profit to the fund. He is a darling, and I really and truly love him for it. I suspect he knows it. I wish the N. A. D. had a few more men of his generous mind and heart. Not only the N. A. D. but the world at large would be better for it.

So take your unofficially baleful eye off me, dear Mr. Cadi. In these last two counts I plead not guilty. How could you think me such a chump? What I am kicking about and shall kick against as long as I can wriggle the last of my toes, is the taking of any part, other than to pay expenses, from money collected directly for ANY purpose of the N. A. D. whatsoever.

In principle, paying commissions to a local committee does not differ from paying commissions to any other committee. As long as even one exception is made, there will always be whispering and suspicions. There were years and years and conventions and conventions when there never was any thought of this kind of petty grafting, and there should never be none now. Give it no official endorsement. Cut it out altogether and place the N. A. D. in this matter like Mrs. Caesar, above suspicion.

Are you a Nad, Mr. Cadi? If so, why so?

Yours lovingly,  
MASANIELLO.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

May 17th, (Holy Communion,) 9 A.M.

May 31st, Whitsunday, (Holy Communion.)

May 21st, Ascension Day, 8 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

May 31st, (Holy Communion.)

MAY.

24—Port Chester, 11 A.M. (Holy Communion.)

31—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of  
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS. All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest Neath the all-boldding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE Teachers' Convention at Staunton, Va., promise to be in line with the slogan adopted by Dr. J. R. Dohyans—"Best and Biggest Ever." In the Convention Issue, No. 17, of the Mississippi Voice, Dr. Dohyans presents a program for the entire meeting, beginning with the opening day, June 25th, to the close of the Convention on the 2d of July. It certainly is a well-planned program, clearly divided into sections which are severally confined to some special feature of educational work. No one can attend the convention and return unenlightened, unless he spends his time gazing upon the Virginia landscape.

There will be oratory by the Governor of the State and other official celebrities, besides the well-known eloquence of some of our eminent educators in the field of instruction of the deaf. Counting the addresses, papers to be delivered, and special talk placed upon the program, we find fully one hundred people are expected to be on hand primed and prepared for the duty assigned them. This does not take into consideration the voluntary discussion.

So far as we can discern, only six deaf teachers are tabulated among the mighty minds that are to elucidate methods, solve problems, and exploit results. Having in mind that many of the Alumni and Alumnae who attend the semi-centennial of the founding of Gallaudet College will undoubtedly also be present at the Teachers' Convention, it seems odd that the deaf should make such a meagre showing on the program. Perhaps they have been backward in coming forward. At meetings of Principals and Superintendents, entire elimination of participation by the deaf would not look amiss, but in a convention of their colleagues they should certainly make a showing proportionate to their numbers in the profession.

Dr. Dohyans is really a hustler, and has been doing heroic work for the success of the convention. Read what he says in his latest bulletin and get inspired and enthused: "I went to the Virginia School for the Deaf and found everybody overflowing with enthusiasm for the Convention; Superintendent and Mrs. Bowles thinking and planning all the time for the pleasure of the guests; the comfortable and spacious buildings and attractive grounds being adjusted day by day; the old ante bellum cooks swelling with pride at the part they are to take; and assurances from Hon. Mr. Donald and Judge Holt that the city of Staunton was standing with open arms to receive us.

"I went to Richmond, and in company with Messrs. Lindsay and Lewis of the Board, called on Governor Stuart. We got his promise to be present in Staunton and welcome the great meeting.

"I went to Washington, and in company with Staunton's Representative in Congress, Hon. Mr. Flood, Superintendent Bowles, Messrs. Lindsay and Donald, of the

Board, Hon. Mr. Pratt, representing the city of Staunton, and President Hall, invited President Wilson to address the Convention. We did not get his promise to go to Staunton. He expressed his great interest in the education of the deaf and regretted exceedingly he could not go to Staunton."

## The Gallaudet College Alumni Reunion.

JUNE 22D-25TH.

The Alumni of Gallaudet College, including all Normals and recipients of honorary degrees, all ex-students of the College, have been invited by the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, to be the guests of the Institution at a reunion on Kendall Green, beginning on the morning of Monday, June 22d, and continuing till noon on Thursday, June 25th.

Guests will not be expected until after breakfast on Monday, nor can they be entertained after luncheon on Thursday. Wives or husbands of guests, enumerated above, if they have never been connected with the college, will be accommodated at the Institution at a charge of a \$1.00 per day. Absolutely no other friends can be entertained, on account of lack of room. Night trains from New York and Philadelphia, and many trains from the South and West, will bring guests into Washington on the morning of the 22d, in plenty of time for the opening address of welcome, which will be the only exercise of the morning.

The men and women will be accommodated in separate buildings; the College boys' dormitory being assigned to the men, and the College girls' dormitory to the women.

The Local Committee will be glad to assist the alumni and friends of the college, who wish to come to Washington in advance of the meeting in finding accommodations in the city, if they will write the chairman stating about what price they wish to pay and how long the accommodations will be needed.

Unmounted photographs of farms, homes, stores, etc., owned by former students, if sent to Dr. A. G. Draper, will be arranged for exhibit at the Reunion and kept as a permanent display for the information of the public and for the encouragement of present and future students.

Dr. Gallaudet will be at the meeting Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. There will be a number of pleasant features at the Reunion, among them being an exhibition of a new portrait of Dr. Gallaudet, a picnic at Great Falls, and a banquet in the city (at the expense of those attending); and the conferring of honorary degrees by Dr. Gallaudet.

You are cordially urged to attend this Reunion and make it the largest and most successful ever held by the Alumni. It is also hoped that all guests who are teachers will attend the meeting at Staunton and help make it a success.

As soon as you have definitely decided whether or not you will come, kindly notify the chairman. Please state if wife and husband both expect to come.

Yours very truly,  
ROY J. STEWART,  
Chairman, Local Branch,  
1008 Park Road,  
Washington, D. C.

## PROGRAM

FOR THE CELEBRATION OF THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE OPENING OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Monday, June 22,  
Assignment of Rooms.  
10:30 A.M. Meeting in Chapel Hall.  
Invocation.  
Address by President Percival Hall.  
Address by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.  
Greetings: President Wilson, or Secretary of Interior.  
Response: President Jay C. Howard.  
12 Noon. Unveiling of a portrait of Dr. Gallaudet.  
12:30 to 1:30. Luncheon.  
Afternoon.  
2 P.M. G. C. A. Meeting in Chapel Hall.  
President's Address.  
Officers' Reports.  
Unfinished Business.

Evening.  
6 to 7 P.M. Dinner.  
8:30 P.M. Reception by President and Mrs. Hall.  
Tuesday, June 23.  
Morning.  
7:30 to 8:30 A.M. Breakfast.  
9 A.M. Meeting in Chapel Hall.  
Invocation.  
Poem: "Fiftieth Anniversary of our Alma Mater." By (?)  
Historical Address. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss.  
Reading of Hon. Amos Kendall's Charge to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. By President Percival Hall.  
Reading of Dr. Gallaudet's Inaugural Address. By Dr. E. A. Fay.  
Presentation of Honorary Degrees. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.  
12:30 to 1:30 Luncheon.

Afternoon.  
2:30 P.M. Ball game on the old Garlic Grounds.  
5 P.M. Lawn Fete given by Misses Peet and Northrop.  
Evening.  
Banquet arranged by the New York Branch.  
Wednesday, June 24.  
Morning.  
7:30 to 8:30 Breakfast.  
9 A.M. Meeting in Chapel Hall.  
Invocation.  
Address: Our Alma Mater: An Appreciation, by Dr. Patterson.  
Address: "The College's Influence on the Schools for the Deaf," by Dr. J. R. Dohyans.  
Address: "The College's Influence on the Deaf in General," by Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis.  
Address: "The College as viewed by the Deaf of Europe," by Rev. Mr. Maginn.  
All addresses to be finished by 11 A.M.

Afternoon.  
Picnic and luncheon at Great Falls.  
Evening.  
6 to 7 P.M. Dinner.  
Meeting of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity.  
Meeting of the O. W. L. S.  
A visit to the Library of Congress and other places of interest.  
Thursday morning, June 25.  
7:30 to 8:30 A.M. Breakfast.  
9 A.M. Meeting in Chapel Hall.  
Invocation.  
G. C. A. A. Meeting.  
Unfinished Business.  
Election of Officers.  
12:30 to 1:30 Luncheon.  
Afternoon.  
Farewells.

## The Gallaudet Day Plan and Committee.

At the convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Cleveland, August 20 to 27, 1913, a motion was made by the Rev. J. H. Cloud and carried, that contributions be solicited for the Endowment Fund of the Association, from children in our different schools, on Gallaudet day each year.

To some this may appear "like taking candy from a child." It may be said that things have come to a pretty pass when the N. A. D. descends to begging their pennies away from the little ones. Any one who might take this view would entirely misinterpret the purpose and effect of the plan. Its design is not the addition of a few more dollars to the hoard of the N. A. D., from quarters where it should not be sought, but, rather, the education of such of our children as are old enough to understand such things in the aims and accomplishments of the great body, into which it is hoped they may be drawn on leaving school and taking their place among men and women; their education in the noble art of giving; the drawing of them toward our Association through the interest and sympathy sure to follow from a slight gift made by their own accord for its benefit.

In seeking their mites we expect them to be mites—that they wish to give and will hardly miss—a single day's treat, perhaps, of candy or peanuts or the movies. If there is a little voluntary self-denial, so much the better for them, but it must be entirely unforced. Probably a dime will and should be about the largest contribution—an amount such as was asked for the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. The few fortunately well supplied with pocket money might, without feeling it, give as much as a quarter or a half dollar, but such cases would be very exceptional.

This educating and interesting of deaf children in school on the aims and mission of the N. A. D., and the need and use of the Endowment Fund is not only a very important and desirable matter, but should also be a very simple one, that may be made perfectly clear to all the older ones through our wonderful language of signs.

There is the most worthy task of bringing impostors to book, a work that is becoming more and more effective.

There is much yet to be done in making it easier for the deaf to secure work of any kind in competition with the hearing. There is very little prejudice against the deaf workman now, but in some lines he is still at much disadvantage; perhaps more so in our country, in some cases, than in other countries. As one instance, in Canada the postal service has a large sprinkling of deaf employees. In our country it has proven impossible in practice—not in theory—for the deaf to break into the service.

Through its moving picture fund the N. A. D. secures, perpetuates, and spreads abroad the best models of the sign language, and "immortalizes" the great ones who thus portray it.

There is still a wrong conception of the deaf in the minds of most people. We are referred to as afflicted or defective, somewhat in the same sense as a cripple or an idiot, when, in fact, we have as much innate capacity and ability to make our way, as much pleasure in life,

as the hearing public. Periodicals continue to print occasionally unusual, but sometimes very ordinary, stories of us and our doings as marvelous or freak occurrences. The objectionable terms *mute* and *dumb* are almost exclusively used in referring to us. In fact we set a bad example in this ourselves, in names of schools, clubs and societies, and papers, and in our writings. The N. A. D. has a great work before it in educating the public to a right viewpoint toward us.

And, finally, one of the greatest missions of the Association is the maintaining of the proper use of signs as a means of development, education and enjoyment, for all ages.

To properly look after all these matters the N. A. D. needs much money, as it also does for a means of spreading abroad the doings of the deaf and of matters pertaining to their interest, especially of the N. A. D., for the payment of legal services or of agents, and for many other matters. To have such money at need; a large fund, ready to be drawn upon at any time, is a prime necessity. This explains the what and why of the Endowment Fund. A large sum of money profitably invested and kept intact, the income from it only being used for our purposes.

Last Gallaudet Day the children in less than half of our schools raised over a hundred dollars for the Endowment Fund, a little from each. Another year, with better understanding, we may expect much more. But, much or little, the great object of the movement, as explained, is the education or enlightenment of the deaf child along the important lines indicated, the arousing and securing of his interest; and this should be gained in greater measure year by year.

A. J. EICKHOFF,  
Chairman Gallaudet Day Committee.

## The Endowment Fund.

MR. J. C. HOWARD, President,  
National Association of the Deaf,  
Duluth, Minn.,

MY DEAR MR. HOWARD:—I here, with present the report of the Gallaudet Day Committee, appointed by you during October, 1913, for the purpose of soliciting contributions for the Endowment Fund of the Association from children in the schools for the deaf throughout the country on December 10th, the birthday of our great benefactor.

A certain section of the country was assigned to each member of the committee. Letters were sent to every State school and to numerous denominational schools—to every school of any size. Wherever any member of the Association was found he was asked to serve as collector. In case there was no member in a school, some other deaf employee was applied to, or the superintendent was addressed and asked to kindly turn the matter over to some deaf teacher, officer, or other employee, such as he might think best fitted for the work. Where there was likely to be unfamiliarity with the N. A. D. or the Endowment Fund and their purposes, careful explanations were made.

In a few cases, as where the deaf of a State were straining to establish or to support homes for their aged and infirm, excuses were made, as was right and to be expected under the circumstances. From a considerable number of the schools addressed, no reply was received or some hitch occurred. The remainder responded generously, the South carrying off the honors.

For the delay in forwarding the report, the chairman assumes entire responsibility. Plans for further work, where efforts had been met with no response and a very heavy press of work, that prevented the development of those plans, were the cause of the delay. He greatly regrets it, and as greatly appreciates the forbearance of the President, his fellow members and the many contributors.

As matters are it seems best to postpone further work along this line until next Gallaudet Day, and meanwhile to make out a better prepared and organized campaign than was possible in the rather limited time at disposal in the first campaign. Expenses are donated by the committee.

The report:  
Alabama, through J. H. McFarlane \$9 76  
Arkansas " " " 4 72  
Kansas, through A. L. Roberts 10 60  
Louisiana, H. L. Tracy 13 60  
Mississippi, S. W. Harris 11 40  
Missouri, from P. T. Hughes (personal) 1 00  
St. Louis Gallaudet Union, through J. H. Cloud 5 00  
Texas, from O. G. Carrell (personal) 2 50  
Total \$58 58

J. H. McFARLANE,  
Agent for Southern Schools.  
American Schools, through Mr. Crane 3 00  
Maryland, through George H. Faupel 1 97  
New Jersey, through Mr. Porter 5 36  
North Carolina, through V. S. Birk 2 88  
Tennessee, through Mr. Swink 12 85  
Western Pennsylvania, through C. A. Painter 6 29  
West Virginia " " 2 50  
Total \$34 85  
GEORGE H. FAUPEL,  
Agent for Eastern Schools.

California, through T. D'Estrella 1 75  
Michigan, through Miss J. A. Teller and J. W. Hult 4 65  
Nebraska, through W. H. Rother 3 53  
Oregon, through T. A. Lindstrom 3 45  
Washington, through W. Hunter 5 60

Total \$18 98

ARLINGTON J. EICKHOFF,  
Agent for Northern and Northwestern Schools.

From A. J. Eickhoff, for 4 months interest lost 1 50

Grand total \$113 91

A. J. EICKHOFF,  
J. H. McFARLANE,  
Geo. H. FAUPEL,  
Committee.

Respectfully,  
A. J. EICKHOFF,  
Chairman.

## Alumni Reunion at Gallaudet College.

JUNE 22-24, 1914.

Mr. J. C. Howard, president of Gallaudet College Alumni Association, has requested the undersigned to make arrangements for railroad train and sleeper accommodations for persons from Chicago and from west and northwest of Chicago on their way to the Reunion.

Our party will leave Chicago at 8:00 o'clock, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Sunday morning, June 21, landing in Washington at 6:45 A.M., Monday, June 22, in time for the opening of the Reunion. Railroad fare one way, Chicago to Washington, \$17.50. Thirty-day round-trip fare, Chicago to Washington, \$34.50.

For parties of ten or more traveling together on one ticket, the per capita fare from Chicago to Washington will be \$14.50; a saving of \$3 00.

For those who wish to go to New York via Washington, the round trip fare will be \$27 00, good for thirty days, privilege of stop-over at Washington for ten days, and also at any point en route within limit of ticket, same being obtained by making application to conductor and depositing tickets with Station Ticket Agent immediately on arrival at stop-over point. This ticket must be stamped by the Agent at New York, before returning, to validate it.

Pullman lower berth rate, Chicago to Washington, \$4 50; upper berth, \$3 60. One berth may be occupied by two (2) if desired.

It is especially requested that all who desire to take this train write direct to Passenger Agent, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 236 South Clark Street, Chicago, requesting a reservation of berth on Train No. 10 to leave Chicago at 8:00 A.M., Sunday, June 21, so that sufficient sleeper space may be provided for all. They will also kindly notify me at the same time at the address given below.

If persons from Ohio and Western Pennsylvania and other States desire to join us on the train, they may do so at Pittsburgh at 10 P.M., Sunday, June 21. They must make their own berth reservations, specifying Train No. 10, Baltimore & Ohio R. R., through Passenger Agent at Pittsburgh or at Chicago, or through ticket agents at stations on their way to Pittsburgh. They would do well to also drop me a line in ample time.

"Exes" or former students are included in the general invitation to all alumni, to be guests of the College June 22-24.

Come, all who can, and ride with us. The more the merrier.

Those who may arrive in Chicago during the day, Saturday, June 20, can drop in, at Episcopal parish hall, 3629 Indiana Avenue, in the evening to meet each other and others.

GEORGE T. DOUGHERTY,  
67 South 60th Street,  
Chicago, Ill.

## American Instructors of the Deaf, Staunton, Va.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Delegates going through New York, will find the Old Dominion steamer sailing at 3 P.M., Wednesday, June 24th, very convenient, as connecting train from Norfolk next day will land them in Staunton at 7 P.M., Thursday evening. The fare each way, New York to Staunton, is \$10, which includes meals and berth on steamer. Delegates who care to go via this Ocean route can write the undersigned, who will be glad to make proper reservations.

ALEX L. PACH,  
570 Fifth Avenue,  
New York.

## Notice to New Englanders.

The Board of Directors of the New England Gallaudet Association has cast a mail vote, with the result that the next Convention of the Association will be held in Portsmouth, N. H., September 7th and 8th, 1914. The following day (September 9th) will be as usual be devoted to some pleasure excursion. Full particulars will be published in the JOURNAL later.

FANNIE P. KIMBALL,  
Sec'y N. E. G. A.  
85 Spring Street,  
Portland, Me.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Thursday evening, May 14th, Mr. Oscar E. Holmes, who came here from the south, a few years ago, entertained the members of the Clerical Literary Association with a series of "Tales of the Sunny South." The talk was illustrated by lantern projections from post-cards and other views, which gave it added interest.

The Mt. Airy School will close on June 19th, this year.

Miss Margaret Sanders was surprised by some of her young hearing friends, who gathered at her home, last Saturday evening, to congratulate her on the annual recurrence of her natal day, the fourteenth of May, and a very pleasant evening was passed.

Do not forget the Strawberry Festival at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, June 6th. Among the visitors at All Souls' Church, on Sunday, May 17th, were Charles Hardwerk, of Alltown, Pa.; Robert Bennett, of Paterson, N. J.; A. B. Smith, of New York; and Miss Sadie Eaton, of Boston, Mass. The last named is the guest of Miss Helena L. Bowden and her mother, while in this city. She is a graduate of the Northampton School.

Mr. A. B. Smith, of New York, was sent here to work on the new Ritz-Carlton Hotel, one of the swellest places in town. He was nice in his praise of Philadelphia, and so we did not dare to ask him about the "hoss cars" in his home town.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer held a service in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday evening, May 17th. He goes down there once every month.

Mr. George A. Chatham, of Altoona, was in the city a week ago. His visit was short.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Salter, visited Trenton, N. J., last Sunday, 17th.

A post-card was received from Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, who is visiting Atlantic City.

The Philadelphia Frats and their friend will enjoy an excursion to Augustine Beach, by steamer, on July 25th.

All Souls' people and their friends will have an excursion to Wildwood, N. J., on July 18th.

Another Summer event will be the annual ice-cream social of the Frats, on August 15th.

A Donation Party will be given by the Frats at their regular meeting place, on Saturday evening, May 23d.

The Gallaudet Club will meet at Dr. Crouter's residence on Saturday evening, May 23d.

Next Sunday, May 24th, Rev. Mr. Dantzer will dedicate one half of a new window in All Souls' Church. There are eight windows of four panels each, four on each side of the Church. There are now only four windows and two panels left for memorials.

Messrs. Harry G. Gunkel and Adolph Yerkes have been steadily employed at the S. S. White Dental Manufactory in Frankford for twenty-five (25) years.

The Pastoral Aid Society had its annual election May 6th, when the following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. C. O. Dantzer; Vice-President, Mrs. E. H. Riggs; Secretary, Mrs. Thomas Breen; Treasurer, Mrs. Gertrude Parker.

## ARIZONA

RESIGNATION OF DR. WILDE AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY.

The resignation of Dr. A. H. Wilde, President of the University of Arizona, was accepted at a meeting of the Board of Regents to-day attended by Governor Geo. W. P. Hunt, Chancellor Frank H. Herford, William Scarlett of Phoenix, Judge Frank J. Duffy, of Nogales, Rev. I. W. Wheatley, R. Rasmussen and Dr. W. V. Whitmore.

The resignation of Dr. Wilde was accepted to take effect on September 1st. He will be given a leave of absence from the close of the school year until that date.

It is announced that the resignation of Dr. Wilde was first presented to the Board of Regents in December, 1913. At that time Dr. Wilde did not feel that he had a united Board behind him and therefore tendered his resignation, believing that he could not do his best work for the University under these conditions. Shortly after his resignation was submitted and before it was acted upon, State Senator A. A. Worsley preferred charges against the University and the resignation was tabled while these were being investigated. When these were refuted, Dr. Wilde again called the attention of the Board to his resignation at the April meeting.

Dr. Wilde came to the University of Arizona as president in the fall of 1910. He had been a professor in Northwestern University.—*Tucson Citizen, May 8, 1914.*

## Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.  
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

## SDRY NOTES.

Hume LeP. Battiste, B A, Gallaudet, '13, has signed to pitch for the Portland Colts in the Northwestern league, and Portland papers are all agog.

The Indian, who pays an income tax, is a six-footer, runs the quarter mile in .52, and has eleven medals testifying to his speed on the cluders. Clarke Griffith thinks he is a second Chief Bender at pitching. In his first practice game last Sunday, he held the opponents hitless for the six innings he twirled.—*Washingtonian.*

Mr. Fred S. Gagnier, of North Adams, Mass., was quietly married to Miss Laura A. Lanone of Meriden, Ct., last Monday. The happy couple took the boat to New York, and went to Jersey City, N. J., and spent their honeymoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin B. Earnst for a few days. The bride was a classmate of Mrs. Earnst at Hartford, Ct. They enjoyed their visit so much, and left for their new home which is ready for them at North Adams, Mass. Both bridegroom and bride are graduates of the Hartford School.

The entire edition of the last issue of the *Messenger*, published at the Alabama Institution for the Deaf, is a tribute to Prof. Weston Jenkins. Among those contributing are several of his former Fanwood pupils, Messrs. A. L. Pach, G. S. Porter, A. Capelli, J. H. Eddy and J. F. O'Brien.

Mr. Charles Jones, of Freehold, N. J., went over to Lakewood on his motorcycle and made a pleasant visit with Miss Ida Frank. They had dinner together at the Blythe-wood Hotel, of which Miss Frank's mother is proprietor. Mr. Jones is a graduate of the Trenton School.

## An Apologetic "Fratnad."

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—In sending in my little article anent "commish," which appeared in THE JOURNAL of April 16th, I had no idea of criticising either Mrs. Hodgman or our worthy Cadi, and I was pained to note they took it so seriously, as evidenced by their communication in THE JOURNAL of April 30th. I think a re-reading of the next to the last paragraph of my article will go to show that both overlooked the "brass tacks." Perhaps the "big brains" Mr. Wyand speaks of was lacking in my choice of ways and means of getting at the subject, which really was more of an enquiry as to the present view of certain fellow-users of *noms de plume*, and in no way intended as a yell of "GRAFT" as the Cadi views it. My apologies are due both—but in view of what I stated about, believing in paying for what we get which includes paying commission for work done by the hustling solicitors, it would seem that the misunderstanding is not all at this end of the line.

A. FRATNAD.

## The Heart of a Friend.

"Broken friendship," says a writer in an exchange, "like china, may be repaired, but the break will always show." And it is a bit of real truth and wisdom. Friendship is a precious thing—too precious a treasure to be carelessly broken or thrown away. The world handles the word "friend" lightly; its real, true, deeper meaning is forgotten, and the acquaintance of an hour or the chance comer is given the term which in itself bears a wealth of meaning. Your friend is the one who appreciates you—your faults as well as your virtues—who understands and sympathizes with your defeats and victories, your aims and ideals, your joys and temptations, your hopes and disappointments, as no one else can. It is your friend to whom you turn for counsel, for comfort, for praise; he may not be as learned as some or as wise as others, but its offices that he understands you, and even his quiet listening gives strength and renewed courage. Blessed is the man or woman into whose life has come the beauty and power of such a friendship. Prize it well. Do all in your power to keep such a friendship unbroken. Avoid the break, for when it comes it can not be easily mended, and the jarring note mars the harmony. It is not alone a question of forgiveness; they may be full and complete. It is the heart that will not readily heal, and the confidence that will not fully come back!

Habits, the foundation of character, are mostly formed in youth. In the child, habits, either good or bad, may be acquired or discarded, but after character has been formed, it becomes hard to do so, especially to discard the bad habits. It is, therefore, important to keep a watch over habits knowing that they will become a part of our character. Habits of attention, punctuality, regularity, self control, are essential to success. These habits should be cemented with integrity, prudence, energy, and perseverance in order to develop confidence and self-respect.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### FRAT NEWS.

Undoubtedly on a Saturday evening, such as May 9th, you would expect very few members to be present at a meeting of their organization. The day being one like July and every body wanting to be outdoors. But it was not so. The meeting of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, drew one of the largest crowds of members that passed through the beautiful Imperial Hall, this year. President Bowers was all smiles, and was kept busy "griping" everybody left and right. It seemed a shame to see "gentle" Wilbur work so hard, for surely running the meeting is hard enough to tax the nerves of any one, but having your arms pulled off is worse.

Messrs. Brown, Gabriel and Engelhart furnished the "gravy" near the close of things, this being their first appearance before a delegation of N. E. S. D. members, they held a debate in the little "green room" just outside, as to what was really the proper way to introduce themselves, final decision, was "Looping the Loop on a Pin-Wheel." Everybody declared it a rare treat. Mr. John F. O'Brien (he that has no Nanny) is slated to appear during the month of June. Like to see what goes on? That is easy, all you have to do is fill out an application for membership.

"Billy" Lynch came all the way from Hartsdale, N. Y., to see if it was true "the world moves along," and found the proceedings much to his liking. He hopes to be able to drop in as a "regular" in the future.

Bro. Liebsohn, chairman of the Picnic Committee, says he wants to paste the record in his hat, even if he has to lose one hundred pounds. Judging by the care he is taking in selecting "aides," it looks as if August 29th will see everybody wearing a smile of the "I told you so" brand.

The following, taken from the *Seattle Observer*, is an extract from, one of a series of articles written by Mr. Whitehead, a deaf gentleman in the employ of the Canadian Postal Service, who has just completed a trip around the world:

"During the five days I was in New York I visited the working departments of the general postoffice and the Hudson river terminal offices. I also visited the Fanwood school for the Deaf, going there by one of the subway expresses. Thanks to cards of introduction supplied me by Olof Hanson, of Seattle, I was well received by the principal, Dr. Enoch Henry Currier. I could but admire the military system in that school, all pupils (males) being in cadet uniform, and everywhere were discipline and order. The school stands on a very commanding position overlooking the Hudson River. I also visited the Jews school, where I was also well received, and my lust for information gratified. The next school to look into was the Wright oral school. It is a private school, and none but children of the wealthy could go there, as it costs as much as a thousand dollars a year for just the board and education of the pupils. They have a large teaching staff—two pupils to a teacher is the average—and they live in rooms of one or two to the room.

"I was also at one of New York's many clubs, the Union League Club, which I was told was New York's most select club of the deaf. Try as I might, I could never locate the Catholic club. The St. Ann's Church for the Deaf is a credit, and through the kindness of Rev. J. H. Keiser I was invited to attend a reception and entertainment. It was one of the best I have attended. The theatricals were played and staged as well as could be expected, while the deaf band from the Fanwood school played in such a manner that I could quite catch the vibration and follow in spirit the music."

On Saturday evening, May 23d, the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf will stage its annual Whist and Dance, at the Masonic Banquet Hall, of Park and Tilford Building, Lenox Avenue near 126th Street.

The Whist and Dance held during the past years were made noteworthy because of the large attendance, excellent hall accommodations and magnificent prizes awarded.

This year's function will undoubtedly surpass those held during any year of the past. At present there is a considerable demand for tickets which indicates that the hall will be crowded to its capacity.

The prizes awarded this year will be more sublime and excel those awarded during previous occasions of this kind.

Our aim this year above all other things is to please our friends and patrons, thus making the occasion more successful. Doors will be

thrown open at 7:30 o'clock and games will commence promptly at eight o'clock.

After the games dancing will hold sway with music to enliven the shuffle until midnight.

Refreshments, consisting of ice-cream, cakes, and soft drinks, will be on sale at moderately low prices.

The following taken from the New York *World* has reference to a deaf-mute dancer, named Weinberg. David Marvel is his stage name. He has an elder brother, Lawrence Weinberg, who is also a deaf-mute:

"In these prosaic days, it is no little feat to stir an audience, but this is done nightly at the Jardin de Danse, where A. D. Newberger's newest youthful prodigies, David Marvel and Frances De Lite, have scored an artistic triumph, with their presentation of "Faints," a dancing and singing novelty de luxe. David Marvel possesses all the concomitants of a wonderful dancer, although Nature has deprived him of both senses of speech and hearing. Yes, the youth is a deaf-mute, and yet his sense of rhythm is phenomenally perfect. He cannot hear the music, yet keeps perfect time and goes through some really bewildering evolutions. He has justly been called the "American Merdink," a name which fits him like the proverbial glove.

Young Marvel has a striking physique and his picturesque movements, combined with beauty of costume, are a continuous feast to the eye. The dainty, pretty Frances De Lite proves a fitting and delightful partner for the marvelous Marvel. In fact, in her face he finds reflected the expression of his dances. She renders her songs with charming vivacity.

The "All Star Deaf-Mutes," a light travelling baseball team, composed of former Fanwood students, made its debut on the diamond last Sunday afternoon, by trouncing two hearing teams from the Bronx in a double-header, at McCombs Dam Park, before a vast throng of spectators, who cheered the silent team again and again. The team was organized only two weeks ago, and has shown rapid progress. The team is composed of such stars as Lieberz, Mosier, Levy, Goldstein and "Kam." It has already booked several games with teams of distinction, and is looked forward to end the season without a defeat.

Miss Elizabeth MacLair's beloved grandmother passed away May 14th, at 7 P.M. She was sick from worry over the death of her son and daughter a few years ago. She was sitting in a chair, and her cousin brought her something to eat. Then she ceased to breathe and slowly passed away. She leaves two daughters. She was eighty-four years of age.

Henry C. Kohlman was aboard the Imperator last Saturday to bid his sister, Miss Addie Kohlman, good bye, before she sailed for Europe. On the previous day his little nephew, Charles Kohlman 2d, for the first time in his life went all over a big ocean liner.

A postal from W. P. Turner locates him in the Nation's Capitol. He writes that he visited Gallaudet College, and received a courteous and cordial welcome, being shown around all of the different departments of the College.

Mr. and Mrs. Rembeck and their children spent Sunday, May 3d, at Woodhaven, L. I. Their eldest daughter, Verna, has gone to Ohio for a stay of a month with her grandparents.

William T. Moran, of New Orleans, expects to come to New York in July, 1915, by steamship. He anticipates meeting many of his old classmates at Fanwood.

John Valles, a Brooklyn deaf-mute, has just received word from England that his cousin is a candidate for member of Parliament.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTEZ, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A. Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedysville, Md.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 935 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 16, 1914—Mr. Nathan E. McGrew, of Gilman, Iowa, an old alumnus of the school, recently wrote a letter to Dr. Patterson with request to allow the writer to read it. From it we learn that early in the year, while attending to some financial business in a bank, he was seized with a fainting spell and fell over, receiving a cut in the back of the head. When he became conscious he found a doctor attending the injury to his head. He had a number of bills in his hand at the time he swooned, which dropped to the floor, and upon seeing it, the president of the bank came out and gathered it up and returned it to Mr. McGrew upon his recovery. Mr. McGrew had hitherto enjoyed excellent health. Later in March, one evening while his sister was attending a Evangelical meeting and he, the only occupant of the house, arose from a chair to go into another room. In doing so he fell down. He does not know how long he lay there, but after arising he found no bones broken, but a stiffness in his shoulder has since been bothering him. The fall was caused by a rush of blood to his head. He has been undergoing massage treatment since, otherwise he feels as well as ever, only that he is not able to do any hard work. He remarks that his father was a victim of apoplexy at the age of 63, while he, Mr. McGrew, passed his 73d birthday anniversary last November. He has rented his farm at a figure that gives him a comfortable living.

He owns a farm of 161 acres, and fifty-five years ago when he started out as a farmer, he hadn't a cent to his credit, but by industry and thrift, good habits and leading a God-fearing life, he has accumulated sufficient to keep the wolf from his door the rest of his life. His family moved out to Rock Island Co., Illinois, in the spring of 1860, where they lived for nine years. Nine years later they moved to Jasper County, where his mother bought a prairie farm for \$3 50 an acre, and later he and his brother each bought one of 160 acres at \$11.25 an acre.

Recently Mr. McGrew received a letter from two of his old classmates, Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Geyer, formerly of Illinois, but now making their home at Long Beach, California, where they own a house and lot 150x150 with barn and chicken-house. They are engaged in the poultry and rabbit business. Newton C. Beatty, educated at this school, but making his home in Kansas City, turned up at Mr. McGrew's home the latter part of April, selling soap. He is a widower. The place where he is employed closed down for a time, and to make a living something had to be done. Mr. McGrew was glad to have him call and enjoy a talk with him.

The many friends of Mrs. James M. Park will be glad to know that she has discarded crutches and cane and is able now to walk about fairly well. It will be remembered that last September, while visiting Niagara Falls, she fell down a dark stairway receiving a compound fracture of her right hip.

Mr. James H. Quinn, educated at Fanwood, looked in upon the school here Thursday. He was in search of a job, temporarily anything that would bring the \$8 suited him. Whether he got it we do not know. He is a printer, and remarked that he had set up some of our scribbles to the JOURNAL and that it was not an easy matter. So sorry. He was in the *Chronicle* office a short time and gave the boys there an exhibition of his skill in manipulating a linotype machine.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Sprague, of Reynoldsburg, were Sunday visitors to Mr. and Mrs. George Black here. Their daughter teaches in the village public school.

Miss Ella Zell, left yesterday morning for Sandusky, on a visit to friends there and in Oberlin.

The second Independents had a game with the Western Cubs Saturday, resulting in a victory for the former, 6 to 3.

The committee arrangements for the Annual Picnic at the Home, May 30th, are as follows:—

Special cars leave corner of Oak and Washington at 8:30 o'clock A. M. sharp. Returning leave College road at 6 P.M. Fresh country air—Spring farm scenes—Games, Refreshments, etc.

ROUND TRIP, 25 cents. Children under 13, 15 cents. Children under 6, Free.

### COMMITTEES:

TRANSPORTATION—Mr. Zorn.

TICKETS—General Committee.

PRIZES—Messrs. Showalter and Neutling.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Mr. Burcham.

LUNCH—Morning—Messrs. Charles, Chas., J. Davis, H. Davis, Connolly, Bogart; Afternoon—Messrs. Mayer, Horace Davis, Martin.

ICE CREAM—Morning—Messrs. Clum, Chas., Bannan, Leib, Morris; Afternoon—Messrs. Geo. Shade, Black, Ed. King, Pratt.

CANDY—Messrs. Zell, Chas., Wm. King.

LEMONADE—Messrs. Schwartz and Robbins.

COFFEE—Messrs. Elsey and MacGregor. CASHIERS—Messrs. Oehlmecher and Schory. CHARGE OF WAGON—Mr. Greener. GENERAL SUPERVISION—Pres. Frater. GENERAL COMMITTEE—Messrs. Fryfogel, Zorn and Lohrer.

Says the Arkansas *Optic*: "We breathe more easily about our friends in Ohio now, since that monstrous brick smokestack has been safely lowered to the ground."

There was no necessity for holding your breath, for the huge pile of bricks and iron pipe nearly two feet in diameter, was taken down in a manner that insured safety, moreover the institution folks kept at a distance while the work was in progress. The chimney is erased, but there are huge boilers to be removed and lots of pipes from beneath the surface. There is more danger now of the pupils getting hurt playing about the piles of brick, stone, and pipe that fill up the back yards.

Well, Masaniello, the Vice-Cad did not attempt to run the N. A. D. during the convention, and as Mr. Rockefeller has residence in Cleveland a part of the time, the members, of that city, should have proposed his name as an honorary. Perhaps some one of them did, but being a very modest man, he declined the honor. We had other matters to look after, instead of heaping honors on individuals.

Miss Mollie Pierce, of Shade, Athens Co., Ohio, joined the ranks of the N. A. D. this week. We would like for California to come to the front with her boasted big membership. Let us have the list and see who now leads.

A. B. G.

### Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary. W. 1486 Lavalale St., Baltimore, Md.

### PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M. Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay Reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M. Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader. New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Sabine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

### St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 3006 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader. Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the month.

### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branfick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

### The Party.

At the weekly luncheon of the Irish Fellowship Club, Hotel La Salle, J. R. Dalton, of Woonsocket, S. D., told the following story on himself: "During the recent election," said Mr. Dalton, "the question of a man's political affiliation was an important one. In order that it might forecast the results a certain newspaper sent out a woman reporter to canvass Woonsocket."

"The lady was one of those tall, statuesque, handsome blondes, and was royally received by Woonsocket's voters, irrespective of party affiliation."

"Mrs. Dalton is also tall and dignified. When the reportress called at our home, I was absent. When she asked for me, she was greeted by Mrs. Dalton with a glassy stare, one that would have quenched any but a newspaper woman."

"Might I ask your business with him?" inquired Mrs. Dalton.

"I desire to find out which party he belongs to," was the reply.

"Assuming her most rigid posture, Mrs. Dalton eyed the woman a moment, then replied: 'I am the party.'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

## FANWOOD.

### MEMBERS' DAY.

With the flight of night the first gray streaks of dawn broke through the East, announcing the arrival of Members' Day, May 19th.

Yearly in the annals of Fanwood, Members' Day is a day made memorable by its program of many important and pleasant events.

The incidents of this third Tuesday in May began at two o'clock, with the annual meeting and election of officers for the Board of Directors, for the specified time limited by the By-Laws of the Institution. With the conclusion of the meeting a regular inspection of the Schools and buildings was conducted under the direction of the Principal. The final feature of the day resounded with the military program—the review of the cadets, and the awarding of medals to those found most proficient in the School of the soldier.

At a little past two the order of the day began. By three o'clock the meeting of the Directors was in full session. For the term of 1914-15 the following officers were elected: President, Charles Augustus Stoddard; First Vice-President, Thatcher M. Adams; Second Vice-President, Archibald D. Russell; Secretary, Samuel R. Betts; Treasurer, William M. V. Hoffman.

DIRECTORS.—To serve three years, until the third Tuesday in May, 1917: Thatcher M. Adams, Samuel R. Betts, Warren E. Dennis, Edwin Langdon, Archibald D. Russell, Robert G. Hone, Bronson Winthrop.

Following the Directors' meeting, Companies A, B, and C lined up in military formation, under charge of their first sergeants, to await further orders. A handsome spectacle was presented in their glistening white belts and bright new uniforms. The preparation for the military review and inspection was made with the appearance of General Austin and Staff. With quick and steady steps the battalion formed ranks in the boys' yard and saluted the colors.

"Attention!" "Right by squads, March!" was given successively by the cadet captains in command, and the gray-blue columns swung out, in perfect marching order, the music of the band leading.

Once on the parade, the battalion was the admiration of all, the melodious strains of the band floating far away with sweet harmony on the wings of the air.

Standing erect at attention, General Austin, accompanied by his staff, reviewed the cadets, who were pronounced excellent. With perfect time the companies passed in review, and acquitted themselves of the Butts' Rifle Drill, exhibiting their manly, soldierly grace. The performing of the evening dress parade and sound off was met with flattering comment and applause.

Forming ranks once more, the cadets awaited the final test of the day, the competition for superior excellence in the manual of arms.

Company "A" was selected to face the examiners and be put through the crucial test first. One by one each cadet was disqualified by an error here and there, until but three remained to be announced winners. Companies "C" and "B" followed, experiencing the same ordeal. The judges found it extremely difficult to determine the winners, as hardly one cadet excels another, all showing marked perfectness.

After the competitions, a brief rest was given, in which time was had to congratulate the winners. The triumphant cadets were then awarded their prizes, with a brief address of introduction, giving advice and congratulations, by Mr. James B. Ford, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Board of Directors, the Principal interpreting. The winners for 1914 are:—

The Archibald D. Russell, Gold Medals, for the highest proficiency in the school of the soldier went to: Cadet First Sergeant Jean Paul Gruet, A Company; Cadet Frederick Parker, B Company; Cadet Harry Belsky, C Company.

The General George Moore Smith Medals for marked excellence in military drill and manual of arms went to:

Cadets Frederick Gabay and Gdale Dlugaz, A Company; Cadet Leon Churchwell and Cadet Sergeant Sandy J. Quinta, B Company; Cadets Alfred Allen and Samuel Jampol, C Company.

The Gold Medal for proficiency in Field Music was captured by:

Cadet Band Sergeant Charles Lambert.

The Principal's Gold Medal, for the Best Drill Officer was won by Cadet Captain Wm. G. Lux.

This concluded the military program for the day, visitors being entertained by the music of the band at intervals. A record crowd thronged the visitors' stand and gateway giving encouragement and praise.

### FANWOOD WINS CUP.

"We've come to win that trophy, 'That prize must come to us; We'll beat 'em all do 'gon't Or see our 'shot-guns' rust!"

So was chorused at the military exhibition held at the 22d Regiment Armory last Saturday evening. And that trophy we DID win, "mid joys of untold pleasure."

In shining buckles, all spic and span, thus lined up the cadets determined on superior work. We subjoin a copy of the military program:—

REGIMENTAL REVIEW.—By Brevet Brigadier General Walter B. Hotchkiss, N. G., N. Y. 22d Regiment, Corps of Engineers. New York Institution for Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb—Major W. H. Van Tassel, Commanding. St. Ann's Guard—Major G. H. Schoettie, Commanding.

INTER-COMPANY COMPETITIVE DRILL (For the Clark Trophy)—Company K, St. Ann's Guard—Captain A. W. Merle, Commanding. Company I, St. Ann's Guard—Captain D. A. Davis, Commanding.

EXHIBITION IN BUTTS' RIFLE DRILL.—New York Institution for Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. Captain C. C. Altenderfer, Commanding.

COMPETITIVE DRILL.—New York Institution for Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. Captain W. E. Kadel, Commanding. St. Ann's Guard. Major G. H. Schoettie, Commanding.

EXHIBITION IN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION.—Company F, 22d Regiment Engineers, N. G., N. Y. Captain C. J. Dieges, Commanding.

The Judges were Captain W. A. Ross, Co. A., Captain E. F. Robinson, Co. D., Captain L. A. Sweeney, Staff.

Taking the floor at nine, the battalion, St. Ann's Guards and Company F, stood at attention, while the reviewing officers made their inspection.

The review over, the Inter-Company Competitive Drill for the Clark Trophy, between Companies K and I of St. Ann's Guards, was an interesting treat for our cadets. It afforded them the privilege of seeing what they see not in their own evolutions. Company I won the Clark Cup.

We were next announced, and took our place with the band playing. Quickly and accurately the cadets in the Butts' Rifle Drill, showed their fine physical training, performing with the magnetic splendor of well-trained soldiers.

A special Company of the St. Ann's Guards were our next opponents for the honors of the evening. This time they did much better than previously the choice of cadets strengthening their company. Then the special company of cadets representing the Institution unfurled their colors and marched off at their best. With the perfect union of experienced regulars, all drill commands were performed with the characteristic snap and zeal that has brought fame to the boys. The elastic step and fine, erect, figures could not be surpassed.

Following a brief conference, the judges unanimously declared us the winners. An exhibition in bridge construction followed, by Company F of the 22d Regiment Engineers. The awarding of trophies was the final but most impressive scene. Two immense silver cups were given.

The Special Company was then called from the ranks. Marching up to the judges' stand all halted. "Present Arms!" The guns swung forward and the sabres flashed at salute.

A short speech was delivered by one of the officers, in which words of praise and hopes of continued future success were expressed to the boys, Major Van Tassel interpreting. The whole Armory rang with applause, and admiring glances came from everywhere.

A light repast of ice-cream and cake was served. Dancing followed. At midnight the first call was sounded for departure. Fanwood has seldom seen a more happy and joyful home-bound group than marched down the avenue to the Institution.

To demonstrate the value of signs in the chapel, the following is printed. It is an epitome of an address on Mother's Day, and the composition is the work of a fourteen-year-old pupil:—

"Be the fellow that your mother thinks you are."

This is all you need. It is not necessary to be saints and hitch your wagons to stars.

This is mother's day, and people are wearing white carnations in honor of their mothers, whether she be alive or has passed away. You are young, and with youth there is hope, but what hope has your dear mother aside from the hope she has in you. She understands you, and is sad when you are sad, and joyful when you are in that mood. You cannot understand how much your mother thinks of you, how many sleepless nights she passes, perhaps, because you did not return home. Write a letter to your mother whenever you can. She is always glad to hear from you and enjoys the most trifling bits of news which you care to set down on paper. I know a lady who is trying to help mothers whose sons have immigrated to America (because of the better opportunities here presented them) and failed to write to their mothers, which is a very sad plight indeed. When all the world *thinks* you, no matter how *bad* you may be, still your mother will cling to you to the end. Try to write to her as often as you can. It will help her a great deal, although it will be nothing to you. I repeat: "Your mother is your most loyal friend."

Many and many great men acknowledge the debt they owe to their mothers. Lincoln said:

"All that I am and all I hope to be I owe to my sainted mother." McKinley expressed his affection for his mother, when she was ill, in these few words: "Tell her that I will be there."

This week saw the good old Fanwood, take a neat little ducking after vainly trying to swamp her rival. Our most interesting visitors, the Cathedral A. C. nino, did the bombarding against the home team. Everything was going fine till the fateful 8th, when the Irishmen scored their winning run. Rader on the sand-bank could have done better had he wound up more. O'Brien for our opponents chloroformed twelve, much to the disgust of all. Our active little short-stop Mr. Stevenson, got to second on a clever little punt south-east. Since his enrollment we hope he'll keep it up; this refers to all others as well. Waiting for a change in luck, we append.

Score and summaries:—

CATHEDRAL	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Sokol, 2b	5	0	1	2	0	0
Urell, lf	5	1	2	0	0	0
Booth, ss	4	0	2	0	1	0
Connolly, cf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Kenney, c	4	0	0	13	1	0
Walsh, lb	5	1	2	6	1	0
Conaty, 3b	4	2	3	4	3	0
McNamora, rf	4	1	2	0	0	1
Gilbride, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
O'Brien, p	3	1	2	0	3	0
Totals	39	7	15	27	10	1
FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Margraf, cf	5	1	1	2	0	0
Stevenson, ss	4	1	2	1	1	0
Seigel, c	5	1	0	9	1	0
Garrison, lb	5	1	2	8	0	0
Schnapp, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Altenderfer, 3b	3	1	2	1	2	0
Edwards, 2b	4	0	0	3	2	0
Pescia, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
McNamora, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Hagerty, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rader, p	3	1	1	2	5	0
Ciavolino, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	6	8	27	11	0



# Use of Antitoxin Combats Disease.

We are still fighting to-day a one time dreaded and dangerous, contagious disease, diphtheria, with increasing success, as we progress further in scientific knowledge, all recognize the great results of the early administration of antitoxin.

Diphtheria, which some day will become as scarce as yellow fever and smallpox, as is commonly known, is an infection of the throat caused by a germ, a rod-shaped microscopical organism, lodging there. This germ or bacillus grows rapidly, forming a grayish white membrane covering the tonsils and throat of the patient, accompanied by fever, marked prostration, rapid heart, etc. However, the sore throat in itself does not cause the dangerous effects of the disease, for the membrane, aside from certain extensive cases where it mechanically interferes with respiration, does not kill the patient. The patient is poisoned!

But how? In the growth of these bacilli they produce a substance which is as deadly as snake venom, and this substance is absorbed by the individual, soon producing poisonous or toxic effects upon the heart, kidneys or other organs, and death follows as a result. Oftentimes patients who overcome the disease at first, later develop paralysis, usually of the throat or limbs.

Now the poison causing the immediate effects is called toxin and that causing the latter toxones. That these poisons or toxins cause the symptoms of disease, and not the germs themselves, was proved by the fact that the bacilli can be grown in broth and later killed. Injection of this solution in animals was found to produce exactly the same effects as if the bacilli had grown in the throat.

The human body defends itself against this poison by producing in the blood a substance, an antitoxin, which actually will combine with the toxin produced by the germs and render this poison absolutely harmless. The patient's life depends upon the varying ability of patient's body to make sufficient amount of this antitoxin, and before the toxin becomes fatal.

Here is where a tremendous advance was made.

Why not obtain antitoxin already made and give it to a patient?

Experiments upon animals were carried out, and it was found that by giving gradually increased doses of diphtheria toxin at intervals of a few days to a horse, that its blood would form increasing amounts of antitoxin and in excess of the amount needed to neutralize the toxins injected, until the animal could stand enormous doses of the poison without any ill effects.

The blood of such an animal was then withdrawn under strictly clean methods, allowed to clot and the serum or watery portion containing the antitoxin prepared and preserved for human administration. The antitoxin serum is standardized in strength on a scale of units by a complicated process in which a guinea pig is used for testing, after the animal had been inoculated with the disease.

The startling and wonderful results obtained by early administrations of this serum, have been such that some physicians treat their diphtheria patients with as little apprehension as they would an ordinary sore throat.

In the days before antitoxin it was a dread disease, and justly so, for the mortality was about 50 per cent, without considering how many hearts and kidneys were left permanently damaged in those who did escape.

However one must not consider the disease lightly, and precautions against acquiring the disease and vigorous quarantine must not be neglected, for deaths still occur. Some persons die when antitoxin is administered too late—for unfortunately, the later after the onset of the disease the antitoxin is administered the less effective it will be, since it cannot undo the damage the poisons have already done—others where the disease is not quickly recognized and in cases where a very virulent infection occurs in weak individuals.

Antitoxin is administered by injection under the skin, usually in the abdomen or hips, the skin having been carefully cleansed. There often is pain at the point of injection and later a skin rash of a red, itching character follows, though this is harmless and completely disappears. The dose is repeated and increased every four to six hours until the disease appears to be controlled by the membrane in the throat becoming detached and shriveling, and the patient's general condition improved. Some of the most desperate and apparently hopeless cases have often recovered after large doses of antitoxin. The points to be remembered are to give it early, and to give plenty of it.

At the Boston City Hospital, among many cases where doctors and nurses have contracted the disease, not a death occurred after early administration.

With large doses later effects, such as paralysis, are prevented, for the excess antitoxin in the blood combines with the toxone, which causes these.

One must not forget what anti-

toxin has done as a preventative or prophylactic. Many, many people who have been exposed to the infection and certainly would have contracted the disease, have escaped by having antitoxin administered in small doses, usually 3,000 to 4,000 units. To-day it is not at all common to see, as in the pre-antitoxin days, all the members of a family or dwelling successively acquire the disease, for antitoxin is usually quickly administered both to the patient and in smaller doses to the members of a family or individuals that are or were in immediate contact with the patient. Quarantine or isolation of the patient has also been a decided factor.

In conclusion, when one considers that a disease that once killed about 50 per cent of the individuals infected, now, when early treatment is actively begun, can claim 1 or 2 per cent, and a marked reduction in later effects, one can realize that in antitoxin we have a wonderful remedy which the science and the men who worked so diligently in its discovery and the perfecting of it can well be proud of.—Selected.

## Dew, Clouds and Rain.

The sun is all the time heating the water on the land and in the sea, and changing it into vapor, which rises in the air. We cannot see the vapor, but it is in the air around us.

If the vapor in the air is suddenly cooled, a strange thing happens. Some of it quickly changes back into water. You have often seen, in the early morning, little drops of water hanging like pearls upon the blades of grass.

Now, where do these drops come from? They come from the air. The vapor in the air floats against the cold grass and leaves, and is cooled and changed into tiny drops of water. We call these drops of water dew.

Of what use is dew? If the night is quite cold, the dew will freeze. It is then called frost. You have seen the frosty window pane with the beautiful pictures upon it.

Make a picture of the window as you remember it, covered with the pretty things made by the frost.

When vapor rises high in the cool air it is turned into very small drops of water or minute crystals of ice, and we can see it floating about in the air. It is then called a cloud. Almost any clear day you may see clouds form and then seem to melt away.

You have seen on a blue sky, light, fleecy feather-clouds. They are very high up, and it is very cold where they are. You have also noticed the clouds at sunset with their beautiful colors. As the sun sank lower and lower, how did they change, in shape and color?

When clouds are low down, near the earth, we call them fog or mist. If clouds are cooled, the little particles of water gather into large drops and fall as rain. If the rain should freeze in falling, we would call them hail.

What shape are the raindrops? Of what use is the rain?

Sometimes, when it is very cold, the moisture in the air freezes before it forms into drops, and falls in the beautiful flakes we call snow. Have you ever seen snowflakes through a microscope?

Snow keeps the roots of plants warm. Many plants would die in the winter if it were not for the snow. What other uses has snow? Observe the clouds, fog, rain, snow, dew, frost, and tell what you have noticed.

Write what you have seen about vapor, clouds, rain, etc.—Canadian Teacher.

## St. Andrew's Silent Mission of Trinity Church Parish, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister. E. W. Frisbee and A. S. Tufts, Lay readers. Mrs. C. M. Chase, Parish Visitor.

## SERVICES AND NOTICES FOR MAY, 1914.

21—Ascension Day—Service at the N. E. Home.

24—Boston, at 11 A.M. Providence, at 3 P.M.—Mr. Frisbee.

31—Whitsunday, Boston, 11 A.M. Holy Communion, Worcester, at 3:30 P.M.—Mr. Hefflon.

Salem, 2:15 P.M., Mr. Frisbee.

"Better than the last."

## SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

Alphabet Athletic Club

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and

Evening, June 27, 1914

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

THREE HUNDRED YARDS RUN

EIGHT HUNDRED YARDS RUN

ONE MILE RUN

Gold, silver, and bronze medals.

BRONZE TROPHY to the club scoring the highest number of points.

Baseball Game Games for Ladies

Arrangement Committee—Jacob Friedman, Chairman; Abe Miller, Louis Kerner, David Wax, Sam Krienik, Louis Davis, Jacob Nieher.

One must not forget what anti-

## WHIST AND DANCE

under the auspices of the

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

—AT—

## Masonic Banquet Hall

(Park and Tilford Building)

Lenox Avenue and 126th Street

ON

Saturday evening,

May 23d, 1914

at 8 o'clock

Admission, - - 35 cents

(including wardrobe)

Valuable prizes will be awarded.

Dancing to commence at 10 P.M.

## NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(The Oldest "Old Line" Co. in the U. S.)

MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

ALL POLICIES PARTICIPATE IN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS AND HAVE INCREASING CASH SURRENDER VALUES, ETC.

A Life-Insurance premium is NOT expense, and you are not paying something for nothing. You are SAVING MONEY, and Insurance is taking care of it for you. We make no special plea; this is business done in a business-like manner. Each one pays his share, and does so, because it is for his interest to do so. Think it over!

INSURE NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! IN YEARS TO COME, YOU OR YOUR LOVED ONES WILL BE THANKFUL!

For sample policy and full information write or see our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER

200 WEST 11TH STREET

New York

## BULLETIN

OF THE

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Y. M. H. A. Building, Corner Lexington Avenue and 92d Street, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME.

Saturday, May 23—Whist and Dance. Admission, 35 cents.

(See advertisement on this page.)

"The Last But Not The Least."

WATCH THIS SPACE

FOR

Brooklyn Division,

No. 23, N. F. S. D.

PICNIC AND GAMES

—AT—

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday Afternoon and

Evening, August 29, 1914

HARRY LEIBSOHN,

Chairman.

Many Reasons Why

You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

meets at Imperial Hall, 300 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, Thomas J. Cosgrove, Secretary, 37 Douglas Street, Brooklyn, or Louis A. Cohen, State Organizer, 72 E. 96th St., New York.

A house (bungalow) on Normal Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa. Address Mrs. E. M. Mosteller, 511 Thomas Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.

(Particulars Later.)

## BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad, to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

## Gallaudet Festival

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

Saturday, June 13, 1914

JOHN D. ZIEGLER,

Chairman.

[Particulars later]

25th YEAR

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

GIVES ITS

Annual Outing and Games

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday, August 1, 1914

Gates open at 1 P.M. Games begin at 2:30 P.M.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS

This year's Program (open to deaf-mutes only) will include

SPRINTING

DISTANCE RUNNING

A RELAY RACE

and Games for Girls and Boys

RELAY RACE OF ONE MILE—(Four men on each team) Prize will be a Silver Cup. Entrance fee, \$2.00 per team.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

THREE-MILE RUN—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

ONE-MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

HALF MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

NOTE—Teams intending to compete in the Relay and other races will do well to send in their entries as soon as possible. Members of Relay teams admitted to the Park free if entries are paid for before July 15th. School boys in sending in entries should give age and the school they attend. Send all entries to Anthony Capelli, Chairman, School for the Deaf, Station M, N. Y. City.

COMMITTEE—A. Capelli (Chairman), Max Miller, H. C. Kohlman,

"GREATEST OF ALL"

THIRD ANNUAL

PICNIC AND GAMES

under the auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes'

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

to be held at

ULMER PARK, (ATHLETIC FIELD,) BROOKLYN

Saturday afternoon and evening, August 15, '14

Tickets - 25 Cents

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR SWEYD

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

WILLIAM GREENBAUM, Chairman

JOE SWEYD

ISIDORE BLUMENTHAL

WOLF SCHULMAN

LOUIS BLUMENTHAL

LEOPOLD BRESLAUER

LUDWIG FISCHER

(Particulars Later.)

## THIRD ANNUAL

## OUTING & PICNIC

under the Auspices of the Guild of St. Matthews Lutheran for the Deaf.

—AT—

CLINTON PARK CASINO

Creek Street and Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon,

August 8th, 1914

Admission, - - 15 cents

New Games. Handsome Prizes.

Committee of Arrangements—J. Lykes, Chairman, Miss Prims, Miss Ruge and Schnackenberg, Mrs. Bentley, Messrs. Kadigheim and A. Berg.

Direction—Take Grand Street car from Williamsburgh Bridge, or Flushing car from Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at Creek Street and walk three blocks north.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

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204 East 59th Sts.

NEW YORK

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name, .50

100 " " " .75

200 " " " 1.10

50 Cards, without name .25

100 " " " .50

200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets), .50

100 " " " 1.00

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Theodore I. Lounsbury,

204 East 59th Street.

## SCHUETZEN PARK.

## UNION HILL, N. J.

## New Jersey Deaf People's

PRE-EMINENTLY

POPULAR

PARADISE

PLAY GROUND

## Saturday Afternoon and Evening

JULY 11, 1914

## Newark "Frats" Division, No. 42.

WILL ACT AS HOSTS

INTERESTING SPORTS, BOWLING,

GAMES, CONTESTS, FINE MUSIC AND

DANCING. GOOD ORDER.

Tickets, 25 cents, Admits to all.

PARTICULARS LATER.

## HOLIDAY EXCURSION

By Special Train

—TO THE—

## Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes

SATURDAY May 30 Morning Afternoon Evening

Tickets, - - Round Trip, - - \$2.00

Children under 5 years, free; from 5 to 12 years, \$1.25.

TRAIN LEAVES: Grand Central Station, 8.50

a.m.; 125th